

3 FREEBIES

**WIN
UP TO
\$75,000
MONTH**

**FREE
POKER**
PLAY ONLINE



**FREE MOBILE
VIDEO**
XXX MOVIES



**FREE
WEBCAM**
LIVE ACTION

30+ MILF PRESENTS

30+

**HOT FORBIDDEN
SEX TREASURES**

CHECK US OUT
30-40group.com

Eva

**ADMITS
NOTHING
IS TABOO
WITH HER!**

www.40plus50plusmagazine.com

ADULTS ONLY
© 03373 #28 2010 U.S. \$8.99
U.K. £3.99

+

**HORNY MILFS
WANT YOU
TO RAM IT IN
REALLY HARD!**

30+

30+ MILF Presents #28 - 2010. Published 12 times per year in the United States and Canada by Blair Publishing, Inc. Contents copyright 2010 by Blair Publishing, Inc., 5556 S. Fort Apache Rd., #110, Las Vegas, NV 89148. All rights reserved. Contents may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the written permission of the publisher. The records required by Title 18, U.S. Code 2257 (a) through (c) and the pertinent regulations 28 C.F.R., Ch. 1, Part 75. 30+ MILF Presents and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Blair Publishing, Inc. Director of Research and Custodian of Records, M. Stone, at 5556 S. Fort Apache Rd., #110, Las Vegas, NV 89148 and are available for inspection and review by the Attorney General at reasonable times. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and real people and places is purely coincidental. The words, descriptions, quotes and scenarios depicted and presented in the pictorials do not describe the models actual behavior, thoughts or conduct. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited graphic and editorial material, and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters become the property of 30+ MILF Presents or its editors and are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for such purposes. Editorial offices: Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Ave., #422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older. PRINTED IN CANADA. ISSN: 1938-2251.

Publisher: Royce Martine
Editorial Director: James Fillmore
Art Director: Franklin Monroe
Senior Editor: Calvin Harding
Photography Editor: Millie Wilson





Netta

Twenty years ago I wouldn't have done this.
Now, at 42, I'm ready to do almost anything.



This is my first photo modeling session. I hope you like the photos as much as I liked posing for them. My pussy got really wet during the shoot. I think I made the photographer and his assistant blush.



CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com





When I saw the photos I liked them. I couldn't believe I shoved this huge red dildo into my pussy. I got to take it home that night and used it again in private - if you know what I mean.



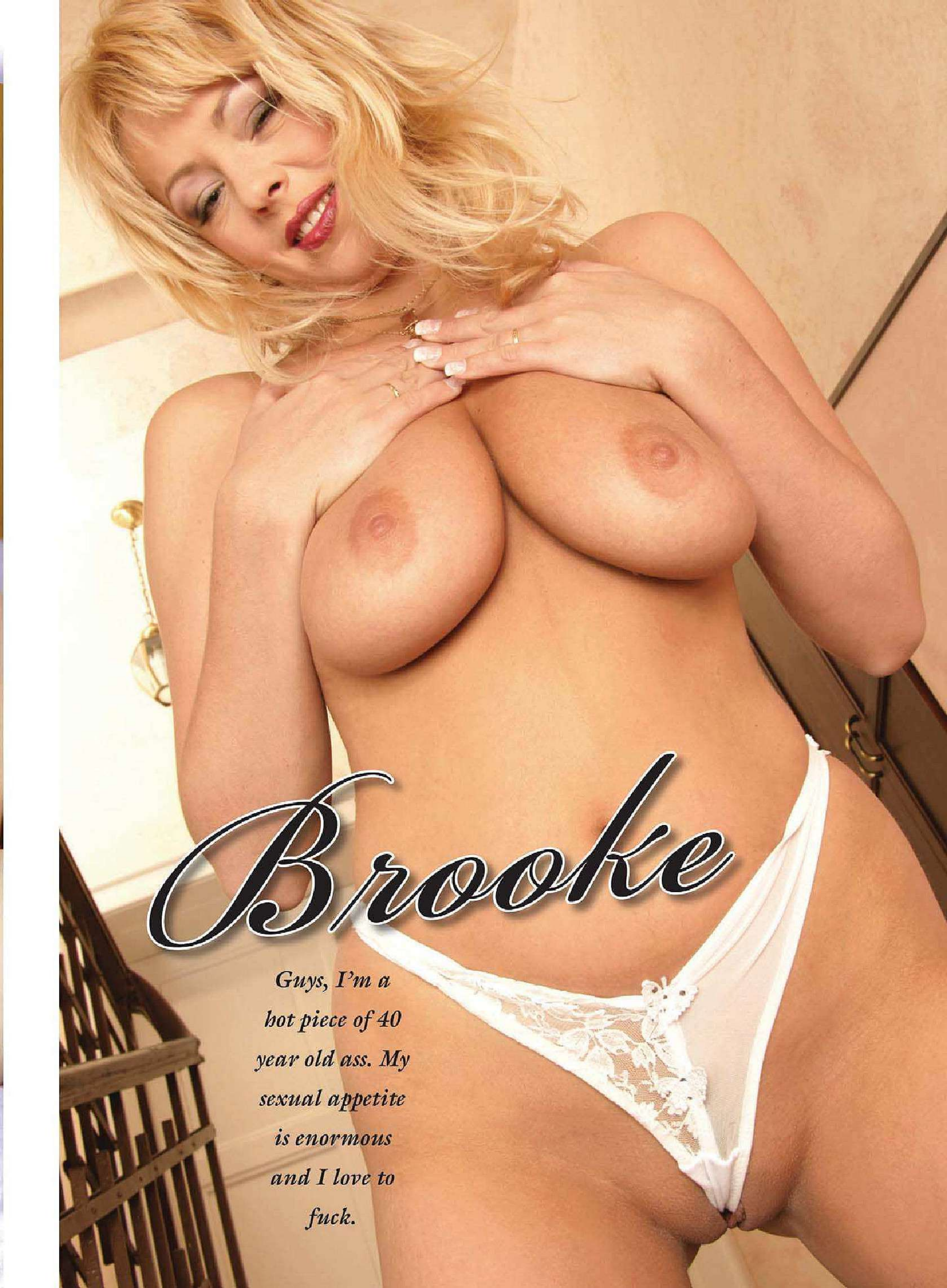


**My pussy aches for you. The only way I can quench it
is to talk hot and dirty to you on the phone. Call me...**

800-230-8887

18+



A full-body photograph of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and red lipstick. She is posing in a kitchen, with her hands resting on her breasts. She is wearing white lace underwear. The background shows a wooden chair and a kitchen counter.

Brooke

*Guys, I'm a
hot piece of 40
year old ass. My
sexual appetite
is enormous
and I love to
fuck.*



I'm flexible and my tits are as nice as a college girls'.

*My mouth can swallow cocks whole; my pussy can
squeeze the cum out of you; and my asshole's a virgin.*



Brooke and Dan



*This is Dan. He and I
are going to fuck right
in front of your eyes.
think you can stand it?*

CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com







*Don't you wish this was
your cock I was licking
and sucking? It could be!*







*Dan wanted to stick
his big hard cock
into my asshole, but
I told him I was
saving it for you.*





Do it now. I'm ready to cum.

My number is

800-853-8264

18+ only



T R E A



I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A LAWYER. I WANT
I'VE WON ALL MY CASES. THE JUDGE ALWAYS

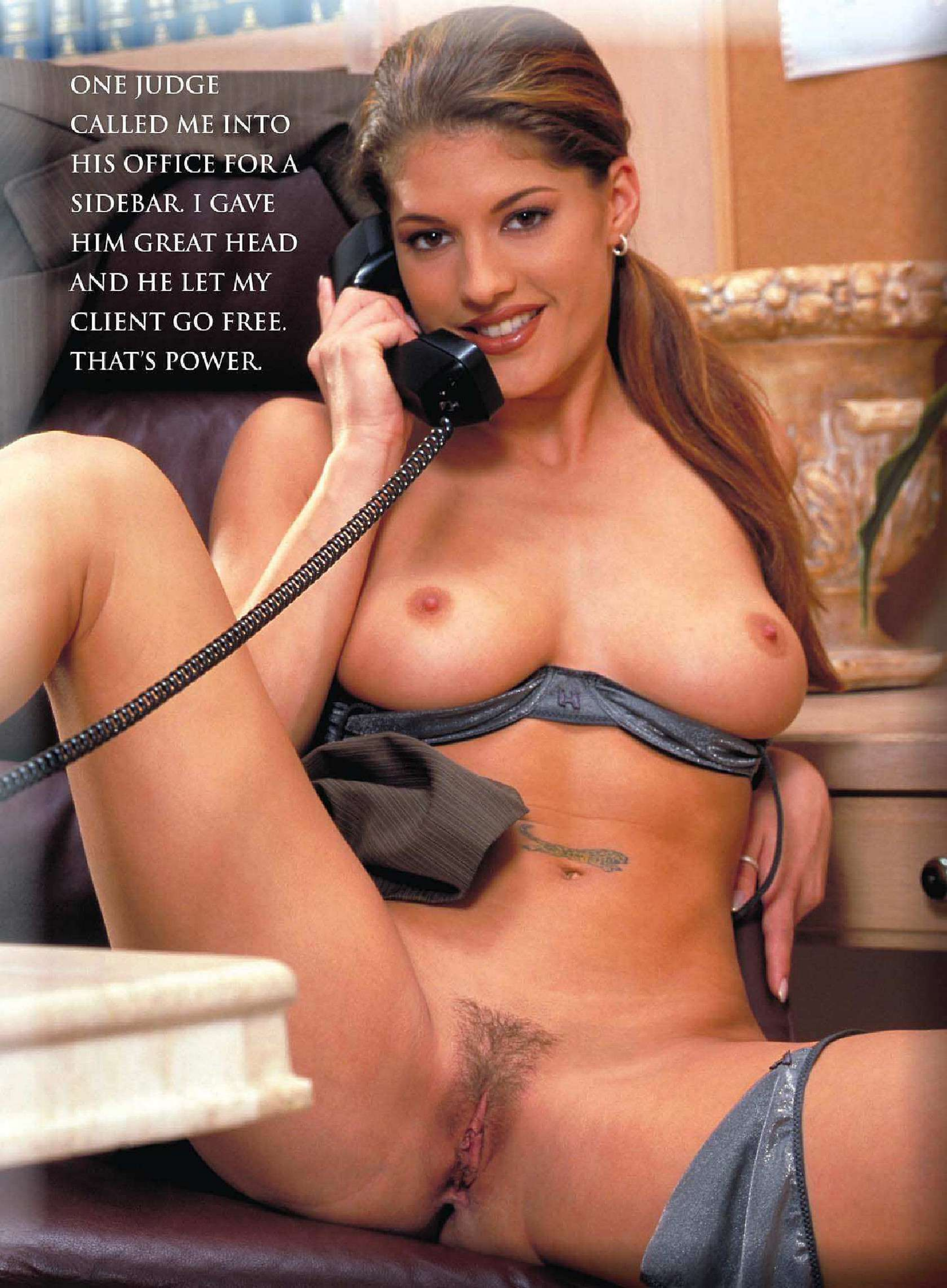
S U R E



TO BE THE ONE IN CHARGE. I LOVE POWER.
SEES THINGS MY WAY. I'M ALWAYS RIGHT.



ONE JUDGE
CALLED ME INTO
HIS OFFICE FOR A
SIDEBAR. I GAVE
HIM GREAT HEAD
AND HE LET MY
CLIENT GO FREE.
THAT'S POWER.









A woman with long brown hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a small hoop earring, is reclining in a dark leather chair. She is topless, wearing only a grey strap-on thong. A small, detailed tattoo of a tiger is visible on her lower abdomen. She is holding a large white envelope or document in her left hand, which is resting on her thigh. Her right hand is resting on her hip. The background is dark and out of focus.

RIGHT NOW I WANT
YOU TO PICK UP
THAT PHONE AND
CALL ME FOR SOME
UNLEGAL ADVICE!

800-587-5223

18+ ONLY



CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com

Warm weather babe, Sally was a nature girl in the Seventies and now she praises the old lifestyle. "I wasn't really a hippie," she says, "I came into my sexuality shortly after that period of history had passed."



Sally
FUN IN FISHNETS



"I used to run around with flowers in my hair, unshaven armpits and fucking any guy with long hair and a beard. Those were my Seventies, and while I'm not that way now (I shave my pits), I still love my sexual freedom. Now, I like to dress up and have the guy undress me. That's hot!"



CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com







"I now live in Texas on a big spread. It takes almost twenty minutes to drive up my driveway. But if you do – there's a big reward at the end of it. ME!"



"Call me now and let's hook up. I love long walks on the beach, candlelit dinners and a big hard cock in my pussy. I like young men, older men, any man who's over eighteen. Call me now!"

800-347-8928







A full-body photograph of a woman with blonde hair and red lipstick, standing in a shower with her arms raised and holding onto the glass doors. She is nude. The background consists of white tiled walls and a showerhead at the top.

Gretta

*I'm a grand-
mother of six
but I'm also one
hot mother. I
come from a
long line of sexy
women and I'm
not afraid of
getting wet!*



A woman with blonde hair is standing in a shower, facing away from the camera but looking back over her shoulder with a smile. She is nude. The shower has white tiled walls and a chrome showerhead and faucet. Her right hand is pressed against the tiles.

CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com

*My grandmother told
me she was a cour-
tesan for the King of
Prussia. Her job was
to keep his majesty
in ecstasy!*







*All the ladies in my
family were sexually
liberated. My mom
was burning her bras
before bra-burning
was fashionable!*







*She told me I was
conceived in the
laundry room at a
German castle. I
can only imagine
what went on
in there!*





*Call me now at **888-597-2739** and I'll tell you more stories
of sex and debauchery that were passed down to me.*

(18 +)

Dr Sabrina returns with some words for

Hello doctor,

I think I need some help. I'm what used to be, and still may be, called a star-fucker. I'm obsessed with celebrity and cannot get it out of my mind. I used to live in Los Angeles, but moved away so I was not around celebrities. But even now when a major movie or musical comes to my town, I strain to see what famous male actors are in it and try to get to them. I don't consider myself a stalker, but whenever a male celeb is around, I cannot seem to control myself and want to get near them.

You may wonder what that has to do with you and why am I writing you, but let me tell you about how it started and maybe that will help you, and me. I was a small-town Midwest girl that went to Hollywood in the late Sixties hoping to become a movie star. I tried everything to get into the movies. I took acting lessons, auditioned, and even slept with casting agents and directors to try to get parts. While that was somewhat successful, things never really fell into place for me. After five years, I was getting more and more frustrated with my lack of good parts and I slipped into alcohol and drug stupors. It was also the era of free love and I sure was free with it. One night after attending an awards show in Hollywood, I met a famous actor - let's call him Jack - and we started talking. He invited me out for a drink with his group and I accepted. I knew he had a reputation as a womanizer, but I felt I could hold my own. When we got in the limo, I noticed I was the only one in it with him. When I asked where the others were, he told me they were in their own car and would meet us at the nightclub we were going to. That was about an hour away. The drive started normally and I quickly learned what a smooth talker Jack was. He plied me

Dr. Sabrina has some wise words for our readers. She tries to make sense of love, sex and what women want from their men.

If you have questions about the opposite sex, then Dr. Sabrina has the answer.

Read on!



with booze and told me how beautiful I was. That I would be a famous actress someday, and he really liked me. After a few drinks in the limo, the swaying of the car in traffic, and Jack's barrage of compliments, I started feeling very comfortable. I had lost track of time.

I sensed we had stopped at a stoplight and Jack asked for a kiss. I blushed but obliged him. He was a great kisser. After a few minutes of tongue wrestling, I felt his hand slip under my dress. I did not mind and opened my legs a little

bit more to accommodate his advance. As we broke the lip lock, I noticed the privacy window going up and saw the driver's head disappear behind it. We were now making out like college kids as I unbuttoned his shirt and kissed his chest, nibbling on his nipples and working my way down to his belt. I unzipped him and let his straining manhood loose in my hand. I squeeze it as he tensed his love muscle and it pushed back. My lips had now reached it and I started licking and sucking it as the streetlights and headlights whizzed past as illuminated blurs. I especially liked the right hand turns we made as the momentum pushed my mouth harder onto his cock. At the next red light Jack straighten up and pulled his pants off and then had my dress off by the time the light turned green. I was left in my garter belt and stockings and he was only wearing a bow tie and his famous smile.

We hugged and kissed almost naked. He explored my breasts with his hands and mouth until my nipples were sore from his hungry sucking. When I told him they were beginning to hurt, he turned his attentions to my pussy and began to lick it. He noticed I was shaven and said he had never seen a shaved pussy. I was a little bit ahead of my time when it came to that, I guess, but I liked the way it felt and it was a way for my lovers to remember me. Jack would take my labia tight between his lips and pull on them. It felt great and he was good at it. I was laying back on the seat with one leg wrapped over his head and the other on the floor as he probed my pussy deeply. He pushed my legs up to the ceiling of the limo and I braced myself for his continuous attentions to my pussy. As the driver made a turn I fell over him and onto the limo floor and we both got a good laugh out of it. He was a lot of fun naked.

Rachel and her fixation for celebrity sex...

We collected ourselves and I knelt on the limo floor and bent over onto the back seat. I offered my butt to him and he thrust his hard cock into my soaking wet pussy. I moaned as he entered me and began to pump it. He took one of my legs and put it up on the seat forcing them more open and giving him better access to my sweet prize. Jack pounded it into me for what seemed to be an hour as I noticed the car had not been moving. I also noticed that the privacy window was down and the top of the driver's head was showing with his beady little eyes peeking at us. Jack was finishing with me as I lay on my back on the back seat. I don't know if he came inside me or didn't come at all. I was in a tizzy from everything that had just happened. The driver announced we had arrived at the club. Jack got dressed quickly and was straightening himself as he told the driver to take me home. I mildly protested as he closed the door behind him and the limo took off out of the parking lot.

The rest of the evening was an even bigger blur, but I did get home and awoke the next day thinking what a great ride that had been. I was enamoured with Jack and his bad boy ways. I don't know what would have happened if I went into the club with him that night, but now, I just want him more. In a strange way, it's as much the drinking and the sex that I want as the fact that was with a major celebrity. And I want it with a face from the movies. I never ran into Jack again, but in the following years all I did was try to get around celebs. I went to their parties, hung out at the studios, even bribed their managers for some sack time with them. I wanted to be fucked by that face on the screen; that larger than life man with the dick that didn't disappoint. Although, admittedly, some did.

After ten long years in Hollywood and getting nowhere, my best friend convinced me to leave the town. She told me that I was spiraling downwards from my obsessions, and if I didn't leave I would soon be dead. I didn't want to listen. I wanted to go to the movies to find the next hunk to sleep with. After some convincing, I moved away and settled down a little. I tried to stop going to the movies and watching the TV celebrity shows. But I still go back to that night with Jack.

So Dr. Sabrina, do I have a sex addiction? One that focuses on celebrity? How can I get over it? There are celebs everywhere you turn. On the TV, in the tabloids and of course in the movies. Please don't tell me to see a shrink. I have and all they did was take my money. I need some common sense advice to get rid of this vice. Can you please help me?

— Rachel, now in Des Moines

Dearest Rachel,

First, thank you for writing to me. I do hope this following bit of advice will be helpful. In all my years I have not been confronted with this combination of factors, but I think they are basic problems that can be addressed successfully.

Your infatuation with celebrity is not unusual. Many people, especially women, are into famous men. The fantasy of meeting or being with one became your reality and it burned a memory in you with conflicting feelings. There is the power, the fame and the cult of celebrity that has a pull that's hard to fight. Then there's the sex. Yours was woven into an evening at a time of less inhibition, so it was not a negative experience. Even when you mentioned

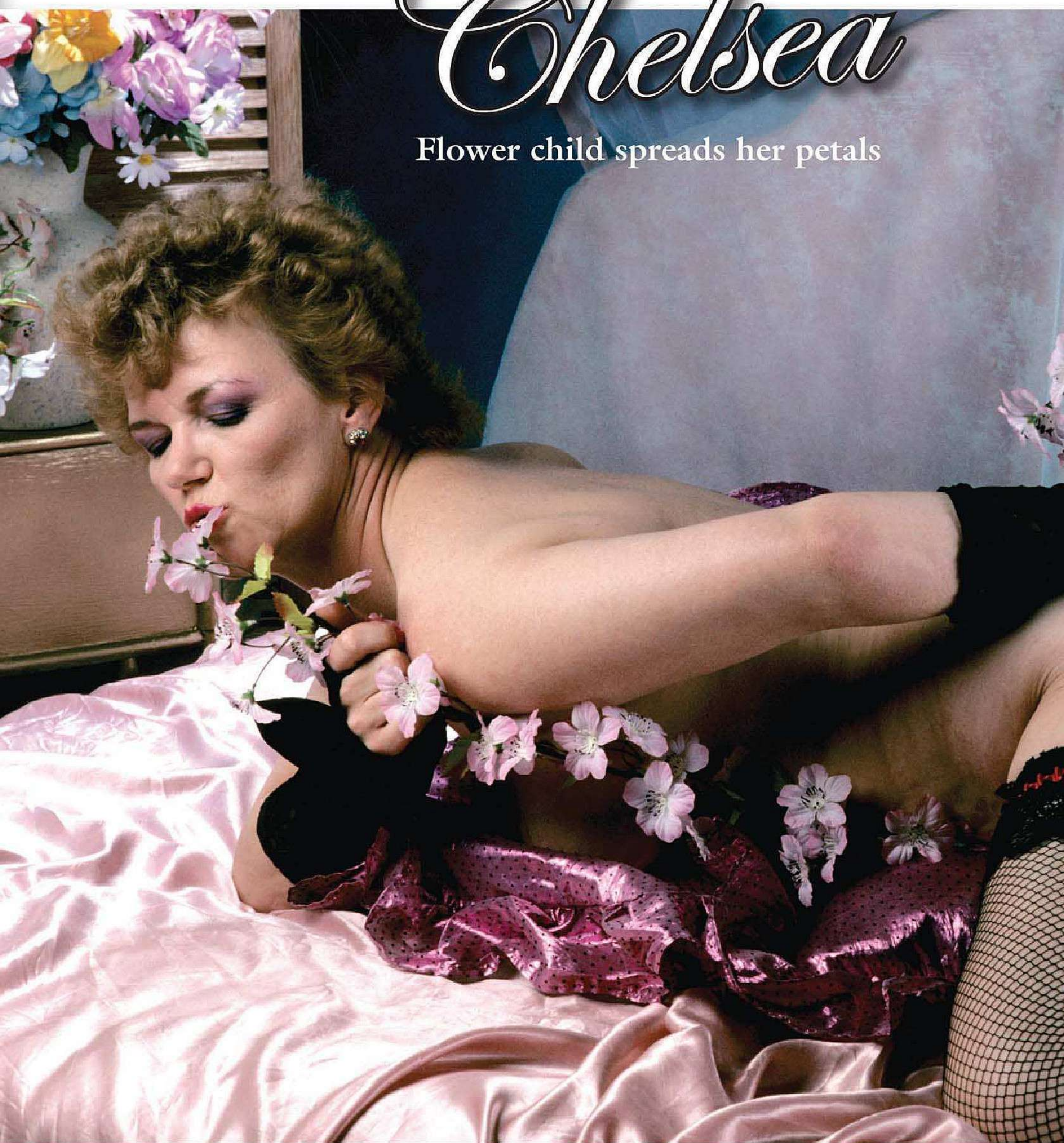
that he did not invite you into the club but sent you home, you did not say you were mad or felt used. You enjoyed the experience and dwelled on who you were with rather than how you were treated. So what could have been bad or demeaning sexual escapade was still viewed by you differently. Now in your later years, I assume you are over fifty, those thoughts won't go away and you're afraid of them haunting you for the rest of your life. Especially since the prospect of meeting and having sex with a movie star is now probably quite remote. I also do not believe that you have a sex addiction. You do not mention sleeping around to the point that you go out of your way to have sex anytime, anywhere, with anyone.

You did not say if you are or ever were married. I mention this because, if you are, your partner can be a great asset in trying to get over this. If you are not, then the road may be more difficult. If you are currently married, confide this with your mate if you haven't already. Ask him to be more attentive and fill your time with more of his. Talk to him about this in ways that are cathartic. Don't hold anything back. If you are living alone, solicit help from some of your friends to help fill your time, and your mind. If you keep yourself occupied there is less mental time spent thinking about celebs. While you cannot totally exclude them, you can replace the amount of time spent thinking about them, and therefore the influence they have on your thoughts and feelings.

These are my common sense answers. I do not recommend a shrink. I do recommend friends or spouses to help you get through this. Keep in mind. If you want to help yourself, you can, but it takes work and determination. Good luck Rachel. — Dr. S.

Chelsea

Flower child spreads her petals



I love making love in the afternoon. I want to see my lover's face and body. I want him to

CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com



see mine. I want to see that big hard cock that I'm sucking and I want him to see my pussy.







I want him to see the ecstasy on my face when I'm ready to cum for him.



I want him to see the cum spurt from his dick and watch me drink it up.

I want you to call me now so we can talk dirty.



I want you to call me if you're over eighteen and horny for me. I don't disappoint.

888-595-6833



Letters From Our Readers

Comments on the magazine, the sexy ladies, and our readers' thoughts on sex.

Steele resolved

Dear 50+,

My god! Rachel Steele is a knockout! Your covergirl and the photos inside were really great. For a fifty-year-old she is hot, hot, hot! But seriously she doesn't look fifty, but it doesn't matter to me. She's still hot, hot, hot.

I love her boobs and her hot pussy. And she looks like she enjoys showing them to us. I'm one who loves to look at them. Keep up the hot, hot, hot work and show us more good stuff!

— Sebastian, New Orleans

T-Bird in the hand

To the Editor at 50+,

About six months ago I put a wanted ad on the internet looking for an older model Ford that I could fix up. I was specifically looking for a '66 T-Bird in good condition so the work would be minimal. I got an email back from a lady saying she had a blue one, but it needed work. She said it was her son's but he gave up on fixing it and now it was an "eyesore" in her driveway. I emailed back saying I would love to take a look at it – and no T-Bird could ever be an eyesore. She emailed back laughingly apologizing for calling it that, and I could come over on the weekend to take a look at it.

We agreed that I would come over at 1:00 in the afternoon, and after a little trouble finding her house, I showed up ten minutes late. She was cool with that, and as a matter of fact she was a real cool lady – Elsie. Her car was an '86 Mercedes that she called her baby

and, man, did she keep it in great condition. And as another matter of fact, she was in great condition, too. After some car talk, she told me she was fifty-two and a widow. After trying to start the old T-Bird and having no luck, I told her I was still interested in it and we eventually agreed on a price. I told her I would hire a tow truck and come by late tomorrow to get the car. She said fine and I gave her five hundred of the fifteen hundred dollars to hold it for me.



Hottie Rachel Steele is one sexy mama on the cover of 50+ #28. With a perfect body and great attitude, Rachel is typical of today's uninhibited senior sexpots!

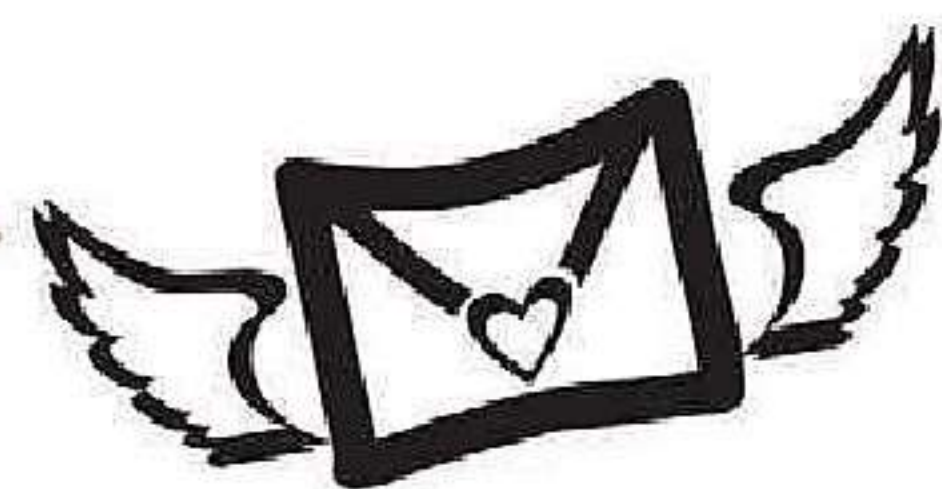
Next day I show with the tow truck and we hauled the car off to my garage. It needed quite a bit of work so I arranged for a couple weeks off from work to get started on it. After a week of constant work on it I noticed that I did not have the car keys. I emailed Elsie asking if she had them and she

said she would look around. Later that day she emailed me again saying that her son had them and he was bringing them by her house for me to pick them up. I asked if I could come over around suppertime and get them from her. She said that would be fine and added that if I wanted to stay for a bit, she would fix us both a light supper and I could be on my way.

I said "Sure!" and arrived at her place about 6:30 all cleaned up from a long day under the car. She answered the door dressed very nicely and the smell of garlic and onions frying filled the house. Instantly I was turned on by the prospect of a tasty dinner. And it didn't disappoint. And neither did she.

Elsie was great conversationalist as well as a great cook. We talked and laughed throughout the meal as I asked why she was still unmarried after seven years a widow. She answered that men her age were not appealing to her. "Too steadfast in their ways," she said. She asked why I was so interested in T-Birds and we bantered back and forth for a few hours as she expressed quite a bit of knowledge about cars. I soon realized it was nearing nine pm and stood to excuse myself, but asked if I could help her do the dishes. She politely said she could do them and escorted me to the door. Before she opened it, I just bent over to give her a little kiss thank you on the cheek, but she turned her face – to kiss her lips. I was a little surprised, but accepted them onto mine and we kissed lightly at first, then more passionately.

After what seemed to be an eternity, she asked if I would indeed help her with the dishes. and we headed



back into the kitchen. We made more small talk, but our words became a bit more intimate. However, I did begin to help her wash the dishes as she dried them. We talked on standing next to each other at her double sink, hands soaked in dishwater and pots and pans. Now, I was not a great dishwasher. Never have been, and I got my entire front wet with water. My shirt and pants were pretty wet as we finished and joked about it. Without missing a beat she began to undo my shirt buttons and then my belt and pants. I didn't think too much of it, just get out of those wet things. She said to follow her and she'd give me some dry clothes to put on.

We ended up in a guest bedroom where she opened up a closet and found an oversize shirt for me. Before she could find pants, I pulled her to me and slipped my hand between her legs and made my way up to her panties. She initially gasped but then broke into a smile as I navigated my way to her pussy. She was warm, wet and excited as I felt my cock become rock hard. She closed her eyes and started moving her ass from side to side. In this light she looked twenty years younger and I was really turned on by now.

Elsie's boobs were fabulous, big and soft to the touch. I started sucking her nipples. She slipped her hand down to my pants and in one motion swept them off me and on to the floor. She reached for my cock and balls and started fondling them. She spread her legs wider as I placed my fingers inside her wet pussy. She began to rock back and forth and I felt her hand squeeze my cock even tighter. I set her on her back with legs hanging off

PIERCED AND INKED, SEXY FIONA HIT A HOT SPOT WITH OUR READERS. THEY FOUND HER LOOKS REMINISCENT OF SEDUCTRESS BETTY PAGE.



Letters From Our Readers

More comments on the magazine, the sexy ladies, and thoughts on sex.

the bed. Getting on my knees, I lifted her skirt to expose her beautiful pussy. It had blonde wispy hair and looked soft and inviting, not what I imagined a fifty-year-old pussy to look like. I began to lick her – sucking on her delicious juices. I propped her legs over my shoulders so I could get in closer. My tongue worked faster and deeper and when I pit my fingers inside her, I felt her wriggle with each trust and wiggle. I stood and slipped my tongue deep into her mouth as she seized my tongue, sucking her own juices off it.

I let her catch her breath before I straddled her face and put my cock into her mouth. She grabbed it with her hand and just before it went in, her tongue flashed out and licked the drops off the tip of it. She finally guided it into her mouth with her other hand tickling my balls with her fingernails. It felt really good as I pushed my cock in and out as she licked my rod with her tongue. After a few minutes of this nirvana, I pulled out of her mouth and put her legs over my shoulders. She grabbed my rocket and guided it into her pussy. I started to pump her hole deeper and deeper. I was close to coming so I began to pull out but she grabbed my asscheeks and whispered to stay in and cum inside her. I thrust a few more times and she came with me – still inside her. We lay spent on the bed, in each other's arms and slept the night away.

I left in the morning exhausted from the night's activities, but have to admit I had a huge smile on my face. When I got home, I turned on the computer to read my emails. There was a note from Elsie. Seems I forgot to take the keys to the T-Bird. She told me to come over right away. I told

her I'd be right there. She greeted me with coffee and a smile and we have been great friends ever since.

– Ray K., Denver

Hey Ray K. – we loved your letter. It proves that sex with a fifty-year-old can be as exciting as with any twenty-year-old. And it comes with less risk, too. It's because of men like you that we look for and publish our magazine. Thanks once again for proving our point. – Ed.

away from a heart attack. I bet you she has given a heart attack or two in her life. I love her big nipples. They would fill my mouth nicely and as I sucked on them, they would get even bigger. And she's juicy, too. I mean that when I fuck her, she'll have all her cunt juices flowing and then I would take my big cock out of her pussy and lick her dry.

I hope Mary is going to re-appear in your magazine sometime. I would buy



Mary IS extraordinary

Dear editors,

I'm writing about that vixen, Mary, that just appeared in your magazine. She looks so sweet and innocent and then you turn the page and she's laying there wide open for all to see.

Mary seems like such a nice person. The grandma kinda lady who is nice to the grand kids and then fucks so hard that her husband is just one stroke

that issue, too. But before I sign off, will you print one more picture of her.

– Jason, Portland

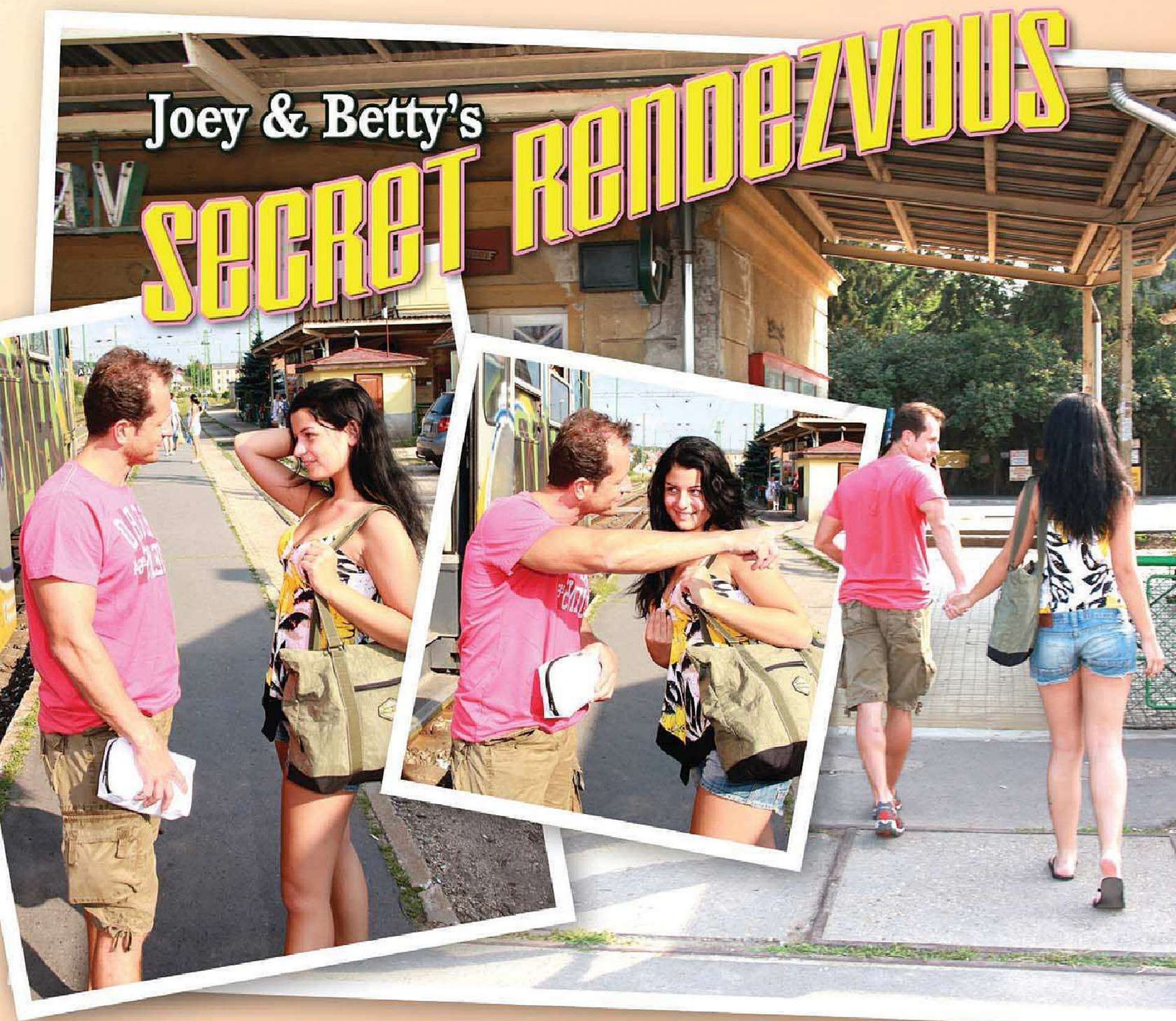
Okay Jason, but only since you promised to buy her next issue. – Ed.

If you have something to say to us, then go write ahead. You can send your letters to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Ave. # 422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them – or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.

In just a few minutes Joey would finally meet Betty at the train station. They met at the hotel bar in town. She was married, visiting Europe alone for the first time. They seemed to have a lot in common. What they had in common was they both loved sex.

Joey & Betty's

SECRET RENDEZVOUS



He was waiting at the train station. He looked around straining to find her. Where is she? She said she would be here! She wouldn't back down from this. Did she not leave her hotel? Was she talking to her husband back in the states? He looked around the tracks again. Was that her? It looks like her but they had met in a dark hotel bar and conversed by candlelight. Now it was bright sunny day and he couldn't be sure. He tried to remember their past conversation that she would be wearing a bright print top and cut off jeans. Betty was quite nervous as she walked up to him on the platform. On the train ride out, she played over their romantic evening. She played over what her husband would do if he ever found out. They had only been married for a year, but there was something about Joey. He was a smooth European. He said all the right things. He was ruggedly handsome, and he wanted her. She thought about what she was going to do. Besides, who would ever find out.

They see each other. Just a little way away. But what to? "Bonjour," says Joey. "I'm so glad you decided to come out. Did you enjoy the ride from Paree?" he continues in his deep French accent. Betty's standing in front of him with a million thoughts running through her mind. "Oh yes, it was quite nice," she answers. "My house is just a hundred meters from here. Let's go now and enjoy the walk." He grabs her hand, but feels a little reluctant resistance. He looks over and smiles at her. Funny how a little smile can be very reassuring. She relaxes and they have a pleasant walk and make nice small talk. They pass several cute cottages until they arrive at Joey's house. It's surrounded by a woven fence. He unlocks the door and beckons her inside. The smell of freshly cut grass fills their space and she inhales enjoying the sweet aroma, and the expectation of what is to come. They pause just inside the door and Joey closes in to caress her. She does not back away. The attraction is instant. No time is lost.

Joey gently pulls her straps off her shoulders and her top slips off her chest revealing perfect breasts. Her youth is apparent, but there must be something naughty underlying her charms. He touches her nipples and they react instantly to his touch and became very, very hard. He lowers himself and pulls her shorts off to reveal pure white panties. These he quickly removes also. Betty feels his warm mouth and hot tongue lightly brush her mound. She had shaven last night in the hotel room. Her labia become very sensitive after a shaving and his tongue made her tingle. She pressed herself against him tightly. She could feel his rock-hard cock pressing against her. She reaches down inside his pants with one hand while undoing the button and zipper with the other. She grabs his rigid cock and pulls it free of the garment. "Mmmmm," she moaned, "This is quite nice. May I kiss it?" "Oui, Oui. Please do," says Joey. Betty kneels in front of him, his pants around his thighs. Her shorts are off and her blouse loose around her waist. She takes his cock in her mouth, first kissing the head and swirling her tongue around it before taking it in. To add to his pleasure, Betty moved her lips down his length until her nose was buried deep at the

veins of his cock with her tongue. When she reached the tip she, again, sucked it into her mouth and sucked hard on it for a short while before retracing his veins back to the base of his cock. Joey watched in fascination as Betty again swallowed his whole length. When she pulled her lips back to his tip, she released her vacuum-seal and dragged her tongue down the underside of his cock. She went all the way down to his balls but didn't stop there and continued down to his asshole. Joey jerked slightly as he felt her tongue swirling around his puckered hole. "Mon dieu," he bellowed as she pushed her tongue into his hole. This has got to be pure heaven, he thought. After a few minutes of eating his ass, Betty returned her attention to his cock but continued to lightly play with his ass with her fingers. The other hand was gently massaging his balls. Betty worked him expertly, bringing him again to the brink of orgasm. Sensing this, Betty moved so that only the tip of his cock remained in her mouth and began to suck very hard. He could not contain himself any longer and shot his load deep down her throat. Betty savored each blast of his cum as it hit the back of her throat. "Mmmmm," she moaned in delight.



base of his cock. She dragged her lips back up to the tip, sucking hard as she did so. Joey felt like his cock was going to be sucked off his body. She swirled her tongue around the engorged head, sucking it deep into her mouth and down her throat.

"That feels great," Joey moans. Betty thought it felt wonderful, too! That big piece of man-meat in her mouth. She was in control. She decided how pleasure was doled out. How much she would give and he receive. Betty was performing magic on his cock. He knew he wouldn't last very long at all. He managed to groan something to this effect, and looked down at her. Her eyes locked with his as her head bobbed back and forth a long his length, and, between strokes, she managed to say that it was okay and that she wanted to taste his cum. Joey continued to stare into her eyes as she moved her head expertly along his length. Joey began to feel the pressure build up in his loins, he knew he was about to cum, but then suddenly, Betty stopped her expert ministrations. He looked at her, confused. And then, with a little giggle, Betty took his balls into her mouth and began to suck them. She alternated between the two and then began to trace the bulging

She stood and began to take off Joey's shirt and then pulled Joey to her chest. As he licked, kissed, sucked and fondled every inch of her breasts his lips found one of her erect nipples. He began by circling her areola with his tongue, making concentric circles, each drawing closer and closer to her distended nipple. When he finally reached it, he swirled his tongue around it and drew it into his mouth and sucked. Joey then took Betty's nipple between his teeth and, biting down gently, pulled on it. Betty shuddered at the sensation and moaned deeply. Joey moved to the other nipple and repeated the process. He then switched between biting and sucking on the nipples as he moved from one to the other. Finally Betty stopped him and took his still-hard cock in her hands and guided it into her dripping cunt. She stood on tip-toe to accommodate it's entry. She felt the head enter and then more and more until it was all the way in. Joey pumped his cock inside her holding onto her breasts for better balance. She slowly pushed her steamy cunt up his shaft making sure it was in

She had shaven last night in the hotel room. Her labia become very sensitive after a shaving and his tongue made her tingle. She pressed herself against him tightly. She could feel his rock-hard cock pressing against her.

for the length of his cock. She fucked herself on his pole as she fit the whole thing into her pussy. She didn't let up until she had came twice, and, having done so, Betty pulled off him and pushed him to the ground and mounted him again. Not a word was spoken between them as Betty took hold of his manhood and lowered herself onto it. Joey watched, enraptured by the sight of his cock heading toward Betty's pussy. The first thing he felt was the heat from her pussy as Betty slowly lowered herself onto him. As he felt the soft, delicate folds of Betty's lips touch the tip of his cock, he threw his head back and moaned at the sensation. But he quickly brought his head back up and watched as his tip disappeared into Betty. The heat, the pressure, and the wetness of her pussy enveloped his rod. "Oh shit," es-

She again lowered herself onto his cock, only this time she placed its head directly over the puckering hole that was awaiting him. She didn't use any lubricant; she uses her juices that had flooded out over her ass and his cock. Betty slammed herself down on his cock and moaned in ecstasy. He almost came on the spot, but Betty would not allow that, she instead bent herself down and shoved her tits in his face. She didn't have to wait long before Joey began to slowly fuck himself in and out of her ass. Joey grabbed her hips and began pounding up into her as she plunged herself down. On the up-stroke, he pulled himself out until only the tip remained inside. The fucked



aped her lips in a barely heard whisper.

"I'm gonna fuck your brains out!" she bellowed as she began to drive her body up and down, impaling herself on his shaft. Joey reached up and grabbed her tits and began to maul them with his hands as Betty fucked herself silly on his cock. Joey grabbed her ass and dug his fingers into it, pulling her up and down his cock. Realizing she liked it rough, Joey took one hand off her ass and quickly raised it up and brought it back down onto her ass. Betty howled in pain and pleasure at the sensation of her stinging ass. Joey repeated this with the other cheek and was rewarded with another scream of ecstasy. Suddenly Joey felt that old familiar sensation in his balls, and he knew he was going to cum soon. But this time the sensation was multiplied many times over. It was incredible! "I'm gonna cum!" he bellowed. "No don't. Not yet." said Betty as she dismounted him and grabbed his cock as if to keep it from spurting. "I want you to fuck my ass first." When she was satisfied that he was no longer on the verge of climax.

each other furiously until neither could stand it anymore. Betty came first this way. Her pussy and rectal muscles expanding and contracting quickly milked Joey's cum out of his cock.

The next thing Joey knew, Betty was up and getting dressed. "Joey, I have to catch the next train back to Paris. My husband is arriving in a couple hours and I have to meet him at the airport." "But chérie," he whimpered, but she grabbed her big bag and headed out the door. She stopped at the opening and looked back at a still naked Joey laying on the grass with his spent cock.

"Joey this was fun, but it will be our little secret rendezvous. I'll think fondly of this day that I spent with you. I don't know if I'll ever see you again, but I'll think back to this and say to myself – 'We always had Paris.' Au revoir, Joey."

Oh Betty,
ze pussy, it
is so tight!





CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com



Oh Joey,
you taste so -
French!





Oh Joey,
try pushing it
in deeper!









I want to hook up
with you too now for
our little secret
rendezvous! 18+

800-308-5347

Is that the
train or are you
cumming?!



Not all
Hot Desperate Housewives
are on TV!

1-888-666
LOLA

Now my kid sister's
all grown up!
**CALL 1-888
U WANT 21**
(1-888-692-6821)

ADULTS ONLY



**Cheap & Dirty
Phone Sex**

89¢
per min. 18+

1-800-764-FUCK
1-900 \$1.29 per min. 18+
226-1800



Tonight baby, let's try anal
1-888-220-4-ASS
1-888-220-4277

Spank me while you pump me
Cum all over my ass

I'm ready
for things
to get messy!

Push it all the way in!
1-888-59-SCREW
1-888-59-7273

ADULTS ONLY



**CALL 1-800
SEX-TALK**

COUGARS AND MILFS • HOT BORED MOTHERS
DIRTY CHEATING HOUSEWIVES

For HOT
PORN
on YOUR
MOBILE
visit
sextalkmobile.com
on your phone's browser

1-800
SEX
TVTS

1-800
SEX
ORGY

www.sextalkmobile.com 1-800-739-8887 1-800-739-6749



XXX ADULT STORE

NEW RELEASES
XXX ADULT VIDEOS, DVD'S
SEX TOYS, NOVELTIES
VIDEO-ON-DEMAND

SHOPXTC.com

OVER 20,000 ITEMS

**BEST PRICES ON THE NET!
CHECK US OUT!**

1-800-455-UCUM
8 2 8 6

**Cum Have
Breakfast
It's On Me**

All calls as low as 99¢ per min.
18 and Over Multiple Billing Options



NEW TALENT MODEL SEARCH

to feature in

**30+, 40+ and
50+ Magazines**

Send sample picture(s)
and proof of age to:

BLAIR PUBLISHING, INC.
9030 West Sahara Avenue, #422,
Las Vegas, NV 89117

fifty-plus-modelsearch@hotmail.com
or
forty-plus-modelsearch@hotmail.com

**No previous modeling
experience necessary**



I'M EVERYTHING YOU NEED
So come and get ANYTHING you want...

1-888-GAL TSTV



Cheap & Dirty Phone Sex

89¢ per min. 18+

1-800-764-FUCK

1-900 226-1800 \$1.29 per min. 18+



PERFECT PUSSY
Take turns with us, & see who's the biggest

1-888-356-SLUT



JACK OFF WITH HORNY PHONE SLUTS

WILD WIVES **1-800-984-8894**

GANG BANG **1-877-273-6749**

FUCK 3 HOLES **1-866-828-3825**

c.c., chk. 900#: \$3.49pm+, phone bill. 18+

XXX DATE **1-888-891-9378 • 1-900-263-1800**

www.Milf.SexFilmsOnPC.com



CALL 1-800-SEX-TALK

• HORNY HARDCORE GIRLS • SWEET HOT BODIES
• READY TO TAKE YOU ANY WAY YOU WANT IT

For **HOT PORN** on your **MOBILE** visit **sextalkmobile.com** on your phone's browser

1-800-SEX TVTS **1-800-SEX ORGY**

1-800-739-8887 **1-800-739-6749**



SUBSCRIBE TODAY!

Don't miss a single issue of 30+, 40+, 50+, EFG Presents & Housewives



Please rush me the following magazines

- | | |
|--|--|
| ☐ 50+ US Subscription - 6 issues
\$25.00 (Canada/Foreign \$105.00) | ☐ 30+ US Subscription - 6 issues
\$25.00 (Canada/Foreign \$105.00) |
| ☐ 40+ US Subscription - 6 issues
\$25.00 (Canada/Foreign \$105.00) | ☐ EFG Presents - 6 issues
\$25.00 (Canada/Foreign \$105.00) |
| ☐ Housewives - 6 issues
\$25.00 (Canada/Foreign \$105.00) | |

Name:

Address:

City: State: Zip:

I am 18 years or older - Signature:

- | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| ☐ Cash | ☐ Money Order |
| ☐ Credit Card | Card Number: |
| ☐ Visa | ☐ Mastercard |
| Expiry Date: Month Year | |
| ☐ Check Make Payable to BLAIR PUBLISHING, Inc | |

9030 W. Sahara Blvd., Suite 422, Las Vegas, NV 89117
Please allow 6-8 weeks for the first issue. U.S funds only

**Cheap & Dirty
Phone Sex**

89¢ per min. 18+

1-800-764-FUCK
3 8 2 5

1-900 226-1800 \$1.29 per min. 18+



TAKE YOUR PICK AND GET FUCKED!

Fuck A Hot Mom In The Ass!
1-800 MOM-ASS-4-U
1-800-666-2774

Tongue-Fuck my smooth pussy!
1-888-BALD-CUNT
1-888-225-3286

Suck My Tits, Suck My Cock, Fuck My Ass!
1-800 943-TSTV
1-800-943-8788



He or She?

Taboo Sex Fantasy!

1-800 SEX TVTS
7 3 9 8 8

All New



SEXPERIENCED!

...and dying to show you all I know!

1-888-666-LOLA
5 6 5 2

Take all the time you need
1-888-664-LEGS
1-888-664-5347
Callers Must Be 18+ Only

Smokin' & 4!



**Cheap & Dirty
Phone Sex**

89¢ per min. 18+

1-800-764-FUCK
3 8 2 5

1-900 226-1800 \$1.29 per min. 18+



**ENTER MY
DOMINANT WORLD!**

1-800-482-9447

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+



**FRESH
YOUNG
PUSSY!**

1-800-347-TWAT
8 9 2 8

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+



HORN4 GIRLS

**WITH
9" OF
ROCK
HARD
COCK!**

1-800-230-TVTS
8 8 8 7

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+



**OLDER WOMEN ACHE FOR
YOUNG DICK!**

1-800-495-SINN
7466

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+



**I'm a
cock
Swallowing
Whore!**

1-800-495-SLUT
7 5 8 8

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+



**COCK SLAP
MY HUGE
TITS**

1-800-308-5347

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+



Personal and Private Services

Meet hot adult friends – NOW!

WOMEN

MATURE WOMAN

Hi, I'm a bored, blond suburban housewife who's oversexed and over stacked. My husband just can't satisfy me. He doesn't understand that a 40-something woman has lots more experience than these young bitches. Our bodies are at their highest sexual peek and we want a hard cock right now! My measurements are 38DD-25-36 and my ass is as tight as a drum. I'm looking for a stud to get me off. Can you handle that? I do everything, BJs, anal, threesomes, fetish, role playing, around-the-world - anything goes! You name your sexual kick and I'm the woman who'll satisfy you. Dare to be bad with me. Write me now. Seductively yours,
Barbara B., Wilmington, DE.

30-SOMETHING SLUT

Hi, I'm not a 20-something anymore but my body still rocks and I'm more horny than ever. I need men who appreciate a girl when she starts to mature. My pussy still gets wet at the very touch of a man (or a woman). It makes me nuts that guys don't get it that we blow these young bitches away. We know how to please with our mouths, and even anally so give me a try. I like real dirty talk. Don't delay. Julie P., Los Angeles, CA.

LONELY

My husband left me for a 19 year-old slut last year and I want to get back at him badly by having sex with as many men as I can. That means you! I'm a very attractive woman in her mid 40s with dark hair. I'm half Latin and half German so I have a great, exotic look. My body is very good for a woman with two kids. Still an hourglass figure. Long legsv and tight buns (I work out regularly). I haven't had a lot of sexual experience but I'm open (wide open). Please send a nice intro letter first. Maria, Houston, TX.

MEN

YOUNG MAN WANTS MOM

OK, so I'm only 18 but I love older chicks. I had this thing for my best friend's mom forever. She's so fucking hot! She wears those black seam stockings and tight ass dresses and just drives me wild. I want a woman like that with big tits and a big ass. No young cheerleader bitches. Just mature sex-starved women who want a young stud to fuck them all night long. I can do it. I also eat pussy. Send your letter to: Bud, Portland, OR.

HANDSOME STUD SICK OF POSERS

I'm sick and tired of chicks who want nothing but guys with money. I want an older MILF or cougar who will be thankful when I do her all night long. Don't ask me about how much fucking money I make, just as me how big my dick is or how long is my tongue because that's what I'm going to use on you. And you better thank me once I cum in your mouth. Billy, Tacoma, WA.

NEW YORKER

Yo, old bitches. I don't care how old you are – 30, 40, 50, even 60. I'll do any woman who puts out. But you gotta do whatever I tell you to do, OK? So be prepared if it's really weird shit. Don't write to me if you don't want to do really crazy stuff and sex that you only read about in magazines like this. I'm the real deal. I have had se with at least 500 babes here in Brooklyn alone and that's not even counting Manhattan. I go to clubs there and find women your age all the time. So why am I writing to this magazine? Because I want more, OK? I'm handsome and work in law enforcement. Tell me how you look. No ugly chicks. If you're over 50 you better be in good shape. No saggy tits or asses. Mario, Brooklyn, NY.

NEEDS EXPERIENCE

I need an experienced woman to teach me about sex. I've only experienced kissing. Once I put my finger in a girl's hole but that's it. I need a woman who knows how to teach a young guy. Can you help me? I jerk off two or three times a day and always think of my teachers and female bosses (who are older) so please make sure you're like the women in this magazine. Oh, and I like those big white panties and big white bras for you to wear. Clive, Chicago, IL.

WANT TO MEET THE PERSON OF YOUR SEXUAL DREAMS FOR HOT, DISCREET CORRESPONDENCE? HERE'S HOW...

Please read carefully. You must follow this outline exactly or your ad **WILL NOT** be accepted. Please submit your ad to the address below. We reserve the right to edit the ads for length and content. And you **MUST** submit a P.O. Box number or street address, and include the title of this magazine. No letters will be forwarded. OK, so send your ad along with **A STAMPED, SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE**, TO: 9030 W. Sahara Ave. #422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. Once we receive your ad we will then attach it along with a **CONSENT FORM** and mail it back to you in the envelope you'd provided. **THE ADDRESS ON YOUR ENVELOPE MUST MATCH THE ADDRESS IN YOUR PERSONAL AD.** When you receive your ad and attached **CONSENT FORM** you must sign the form and return it to us along with your attached ad and magazine title to the above address. No ads will be accepted or published without the signed **CONSENT FORM**. **WE WILL RUN ADS THAT COMPLY FULLY – GUARANTEED.** We will not accept ads from prisoners due to prison authority prohibitions. **PLEASE ALLOW UP TO SIX MONTHS FOR YOUR AD TO APPEAR.** 02937

Letters From Our Readers

Comments on the magazine, the sexy ladies, and their thoughts on sex.

DOING HER HUBBY'S DIRTY WORK?

Dear Editor of 40+ magazine:

My husband brought your magazine home the other day. Actually he brought home about one-quarter of it. He thought Rochelle, the woman on the cover, was his ex-wife. He says it's been almost twenty years since he saw her. They married young and divorced by the time they were 25 and he moved to Manhattan while she stayed down South.

I asked him how he got the issue and he said he was walking by a newsstand after a business lunch and did a double-take when he saw the cover. He said ripped out the other pages and gave them to his co-workers. He said he looked at the photos for a while and could not determine if it was his ex-wife. We talked about her at dinner that night and it piqued my curiosity too, especially when he said she was very prudish and didn't think she could ever do anything like pose nude for a men's magazine.

So, I'm writing to ask you if her name could be released to us, or our name and phone number could be given to her. My husband said you're not allowed to do it, but if you can send her the other letter I enclosed, we'll just hope she'll get in touch with us. While I'm not that keen on bringing her back into his or our life, I am also curious if it could be her after hearing about her for twenty years.

Thank you for your prompt attention to this matter.

— Eloise J., NYC

Eloise, well, since you asked so nicely, your husband is almost right. It's not that we're not allowed to give out names or addresses, it is our policy that we do not. We respect the privacy of our models, even if they could have been someone's wife at

one time, decades ago. The private letter has been forwarded to the photographer because we do not maintain contact with some of our models. Hopefully it will reach her and you and your husband's curiosity can be satisfied. — Ed.



40+: Our readers: Lovers of the covers

GRATIFICATION IN A MATURE MANNER

40+ editor,

I've never written to a magazine before but when I saw Rochelle, I was instantly in lust – I mean – in love. What a hottie she is. I like MILF-next-door look and she fits the bill perfectly. I really dig the way she's rolling around in those white sheets. It really sets her body off. And she is so flexible. I really dig the way her legs are spread showing us her pretty pink pussy. I can just see my finger probing it's inside while my tongue licks it. Yummy. Her poses are so hot and inviting. I can see myself kneeling in front of her with my extreme hard on zeroing in on that pink target. I'd grab her ankles and hold her legs back like that and pound it in her until she was deeper in those white sheets. Then I'd push her ankles down next to her ears and then pull

them wide as I trust my cock in her. I know that would turn her on and make her cum as she screamed in pleasure. Then I would cum, but I'd pull out just in time to splooge all over her pussy. Oh shit, I have to get a tissue and clean off the page. I can dream can't I?

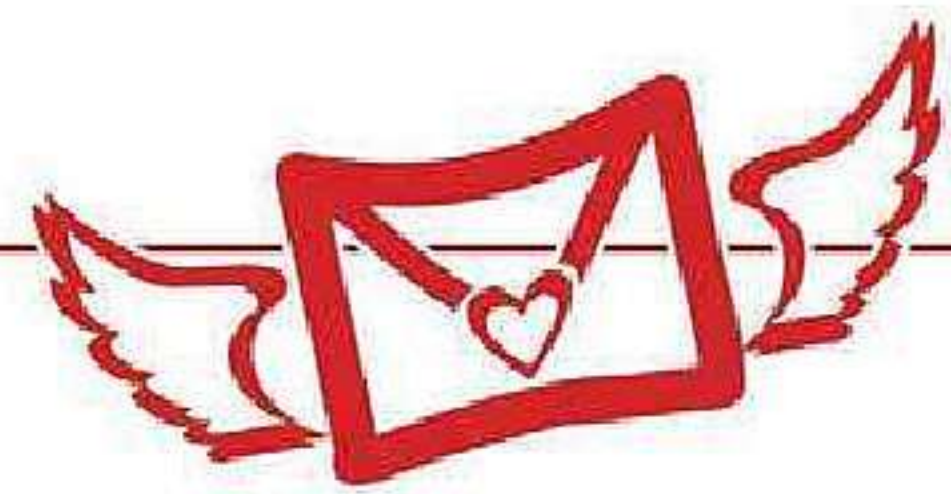
— Larry, Des Moines

RED LIGHT DISTRACTION

To the editor,

As I was looking through your last issue of 40+ I came across this girl Sasha standing in the doorway, exposing herself and dildoing herself. Of course she's fine, but the photos reminded me of this cathouse I went to in Amsterdam two years ago. I was visiting there with a couple buddies of mine, Chet and Bob. I had never been there before, but they had been there a couple times. They were into the red light district scene and thought I might get a kick out of it. They dragged me along and initially I did not want to go. They teased me, but promised that it was safe and that I would have a good time, saying that if I didn't want to join in, then I could watch. Well, I got more than a kick out of it, let me tell you.

We were walking down Warmoesstraat street, turned a corner and there was a hot blond standing in the doorway of a thin, old building from like the past. She was wearing a pinkish teddy and high stripper heels and holding a red dildo in her hand and bringing it up to her lips to pretend lick it. We walked past her to see more of the shops, but I'll never forget that scene and when I saw Sasha it reminded me of her. My buddies dragged me further down the road and promised me that I'd get laid tonight. I was excited, and a little tipsy, so I said – "Let's do it!" We got to this brown building with a couple stairs up to the door and a big window to the right of it with the curtains drawn halfway and a cute girl sit-



ting on a chair looking out. She waived to Chet as if she recognized him. We all went up the stairs and she met us just inside the doorway. Before I knew it we were in her room and she was pulling the shades across the window.

There was a double size bed in the room and it smelled all girly. She told us to go wash and we took turns in the bathroom. Chet came out first, then Bob, and as I came

Bob gets up and pulls his cock out of his pants, goes over to her night stand, grabs a condom and loads it up on his cock. He positions himself behind her and fingers her pussy. Apparently, it wasn't wet enough so he gets some gel from the night stand and rubs it between her legs.

I'm now playing with myself as Bob slips it in her. She hardly missed a suck as he begins to fuck her. I decide to pull myself

Chet and Bob tag team slap each other's hands and switch positions with Chet now behind her fucking her standing doggie-style and Bob next to me ready for his bj. He changes condoms and grabs her hand to start giving him a hand job. She's still sucking my cock and playing with my balls with her free hand. Damn, this girl was good. All of a sudden Chet blurts out that he's gonna cum and does so giving her a couple really hard thrusts that she has to stop blowing me and brace herself for his



Rochelle invites you into her bed! Be sure to bring the pink champagne.

out I saw they had already worked out the financial arrangements. She said her name was Sonya and in broken English says she likes American guys. Chet starts it up again taking his shirt off as she helped him with his pants. Bob and I sat on a couple weird chairs along the wall and watched as she dropped his pants and boxers and grabbed his cock as she pulled him over to the bed. He sits on the bed and she pulls out a condom and pulls it over his cock. She pushes him back on the bed and starts to give him a blow job right through the condom. She's bent over and her nice butt's up in the air bobbing up and down as her mouth goes to work on him. After a few minutes of this,

out of my pants before I bust the zipper and start stroking my cock to relieve some of the tension. There was a weird reddish glow to the room so it looked like a cheap porn film, but it was kinda exciting. Chet sits up a little as she is still blowing him and he motions me to get a condom and lay on the bed next to him, which I do. Sonya, grabs my cock and pumps it as she continues with Chet. Bob is behind her pumping away and gives me the thumbs up. Sonya then turns her attention to me and begins to blow me. I'm up on my elbows so I can watch. It's a really weird feeling to get a hummer through a condom, but she is a pro and I hardly can tell the difference.



Sultry Sasha: Never looking back!

climax. He finished cumming and goes over to the chairs to rest pulling his condom off as he sits.

Sonya now stands up and climbs on the bed over me, turns around and squats on my cock reverse cowgirl style. She motions to Bob to stand up and he positions himself in front of her and puts his cock in front of her face. She reaches out to grab it and pulls it into her mouth and starts sucking him off. I grab her butt and help her with the old in-and-out. I can't see what she is

Letters From Our Readers

Comments on the magazine, the sexy ladies, and their thoughts on sex.

doing to Bob, but from looking at the back of her head and the expression on his face, I know she is doing it well and he's digging it. A few more minutes of this and I'm ready to cum. She senses it and gets off just in time to jerk my cock a couple times and I let loose inside the rubber straight-jacket. That's two down and one to go. She tells me to get off the bed and go watch as she lays back on the bed and pulls Bob down on top of her. She guides his cock into her swollen pussy and lets him fuck her. Which he does for a few more minutes. Sonya rolls over on her side facing us and makes some great fuck faces for our amusement. Her mouth is wide open going "Oh yeah! Oh yeah!" as she raises her top leg so we can see him fuck her. She rubs her pussy hard, grabs Bob's balls and squeezes hard. He screams and bucks his hips with his big finale as she does the same. They cum together and lay spent and exhausted on the bed. Chet and I break out into a round of applause and they laugh.

We get washed up, get dressed, and thank Sonya at the door as we exit into the night. We stumble down the street, going in the wrong direction. Chet recognizes this after a couple blocks and we retrace our steps, back past Sonya. As we pass her window, we see her closing the drapes – and a shadow of a man in the room. She sees us and gives us a big double thumbs up and we give it back. She was really cool! We find a little bar and grab another [beer] as the guys ask me how it was. I said it was way too cool and she rocked. We spent a few more hours and many more Euros as the night got longer.

I'm sure you really didn't want to hear all this but other and my two buds, I haven't said anything to anyone else and it felt really good to relive the experience as I wrote this letter. Thanks dudes.

– Norm, Newark

Great story Norm. We've heard many stories about the RLD in Amsterdam and they have all been pretty hot. As sex hounds ourselves, it's nice to know there is a country that respects sex and proves that with proper regulation it can be a viable resource for people who



Sexy Lea leaves readers wanting more.

are inclined to use those types of services. The brothels in America still carry a negative stigma, but they too can provide an outlet for men that want it. Unfortunately, we regulate them to the desert, miles from people because our lawmakers see sex as a bad thing that must be pushed out and away from society. In Amsterdam, the RLD is right in the middle of the city amongst restaurants, bars and historical places. They all seem to get along and all prosper from each other's presence. Who knows, maybe one day here in America we can have the same freedom. – Ed.

LOVE THAT LEA

Hi guys,

I'm a forty-six year old man and I love Asian women. When I saw your pictorial of Lea (40+ #96), I fell in love all over again for the eighty-fourth time. She's hot. Got some nice meat on her bones. Great tits and a nice round ass. All of which is more than I deserve, but she was great to look at. I wish she was shaved, but since she was over forty I'll forgive her. I like the way we got to see every part of her. She moved around and all I saw tempted me even more. I've had my share of Asian women and I loved them all. And very well I might add. Their pussies are really small and tight. Their boobs are usually small, so when I see one like Lea with great tits, I can cream very easily. Can I get one more shot of her in your next issue?

– Barry, Berkeley

WE LOVE ASIANS, TOO

Dear Editors,

I'm an Asian man who likes white women, but when I saw your layout on Lea, I was pleasantly surprised. Most Asian women, especially women over 40, are usually quite repressed when it comes to sex, and even more so about any type of public nudity, photographs in magazines included. Old world customs are strong and family is strong, too, so for one to break away is quite rare. I know that the younger Asian women are a little more free with their sexuality considering how many porn stars are Asian. And there are several magazines that cater to the Asian crowd, but I liked the fact that you mixed Lea in with the others. Keep up the good photography and keep the mix of people because we are all one world.

– Kim, Portland



LOVE THAT NIKKI

Thank you for one hot Latina in Nikki Reed. She's one hot tamale. The photo spread on her was really sexy and it looked like she enjoyed doing it. Posing and shoving that dildo in her hot pussy. She proves that Latin women are the hottest on the planet. If you guys out there have never been with a Latina, let me tell you they are the hottest fucks on the planet. Just to touch their skin while having sex, you can actually feel the heat in their blood.

I am fortunate enough to be married to one and our sex life is just as hot as it was on our honeymoon thirty years ago. Her blow jobs are the best. If we don't have intercourse, she'll suck my cock for hours until I come. And then she'll suck it some more. When we do fuck, she's there to please me. Not because I tell her to but because it's in her hot blood to do so. Our kids have all grown up and went off and got married so we have the house and our time to ourselves. Every Sunday, right after church, we'll come home and jump into bed and hold each other, and we'll fuck and we'll suck, religiously. Mamacita's been taught well.

Even though we've both put on a little weight over the years, she is still a fine looking heina and I still get horny just looking at her. I still like going down on her and she still likes to suck my cock. Nikki reminds me of her because she looks like she wants to have sex with that dildo and the dildo's going to enjoy it.

— Jose, San Diego

If you have something to say to us, then go write ahead. You can send your letters to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Ave. # 422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them – or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.

LATINO READERS AND ALL THE REST OF YOU FOUND NIKKI REED A HOT TAMALE. SHE HAPPILY SPREADS HER SPICY HOT TACO ONE MORE TIME.





EVA

*Don't hate
me because
I'm perfect.
Hate me
because I
may steal
your man.*

CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com



*I've got a
perfect face,
perfect hair,
a perfect smile,
perfect teeth,
perfect boobs,
perfect legs,
a perfect ass,
perfect pussy,
and I'm
perfectly
comfortable
fucking
your man.*





*I'm a perfect
example of the
perfect she-wolf.
I give a perfect
blow-job, and
I'm the best.
A perfect fuck.*





*Are you the perfect
man for me? Call me
now and tell me so.
Over 18 only.*

800-289-6725







Solana

Sultry Southern belle, Solana has more than ninety different lingerie outfits. Her husband wants to be seduced in something different each time they fuck.



CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com

Almost all of them are like brand new because they never stay on very long. Some are ripped and some have lipstick on them from when they have invited a girlfriend.







I'm wearing lingerie right now. Do YOU want to help me
take it off? I will – just for you if you call me now.

800-915-4674

18+ only





30-40group.com

VISIT
ONLINE
TODAY

Get online
and check
out these
FREE
deals
and the
other
great
offers.



WIN
UP TO
\$75,000
MONTH

Free Online Poker

- Win Cash Every Day
- Totally Free to Play
- No Credit Cards
- No Deposits
- No Gimmicks

Fun, Free & U.S. Legal

24 Hours of
Free and
Unlimited Access
to Thousands
of XXX Videos
on Your
Mobile Phone!!!

www.40plusmobile.com/free
www.50plusmobile.com/free



PROMO CODE: thirty

*Compatible only with cell phones that have 3G or Wi-Fi capability.

FREE LIVE
WEBCAM



- Real amateurs & pornstars LIVE SEX
- CAM TO CAM feature
- All categories for all your fantasies
- HD LIVE CAM streaming with audio
- Save your favorite models
- Alerts when your faves are online
- 1000s of free photos & videos
- 24/7 Live support



GET YOUR
PRINTED
COPIES
ONLINE

EASY TO FIND
EASY TO ORDER
SENT RIGHT TO YOU

DOWNLOAD TO YOUR COMPUTER

DIGITAL ISSUES
AVAILABLE ONLINE

All the sex-filled pages
you've cum to love in print
are now available on your
home computer monitor.
Download them and enjoy!



DIGITAL BACK ISSUES ALSO AVAILABLE

ADULTS ONLY
18+

SEXY & FIT
MILF
1-888-666
LOLA

(1-888-666-5652)

WANT TSTV?
1-888-676-3425